

Back in the dim reaches of time (the early seventies) an Economics class at Dixie enrolled Steve Bryner, a Florida "R.M." and Pam Trude, a transplant from sunny California. Little did he know that just an aisle away was the person who would destroy his financial security for the rest of his natural life. The Manti Temple witnessed their sealing for time and all eternity.

With this union our Father in Heaven sent five choice spirits, and spirited they definately are. Andy was born on Thanksgiving Day with lots of dark hair and fat cheeks. He is now in second grade and loves playing the piano, reading, and baseball.

Mark was born on Memorial Day with even fatter cheeks and dimples. He loves all sports and visiting Chuck E. Cheese Pizza places.

After the boys were born, Steve graduated from the "Y" in Microbiology, and we bought our first home in Salt Lake. Then came number three, (never daring to hope it would be a girl) Karen Michelle, arrives. She was 9 pounds of beautiful bouncing Bryner. (By now the fat cheeks are a trademark).

One day a help wanted add appeared in the paper for a Medical Technologist; Wasatch County Hospital, and a drive up was all it took.

Steve loved building our new home and Pam was up to her old tricks. Our first Heberite is Matthew Scott. He is a determined little ball of energy who is rapidly learning English backwards. His favorite words are "I Luff You Mom". Guess who's teaching him?? Pam's brother Jerry Trude, who came to live with them and decided to go on a mission from our ward. As I write this I am looking at a very happy returned missionary.

Emily, our second daughter was born this year and has had a difficult time staying out of the hospital. She possesses the sweetest personality and we all cherish her.

Steve and I both enjoy life with our children. Steve also enjoys jogging and skiing. Pam's hobbies include reading and finding the other sock.

STEPHEN Nov. 25
PAMELA Dec. 8
ANDREW May 10, 1975
MARK May 30, 1977
KAREN Apr. 16, 1979
SCOTT May 29, 1981
EMILY Mar. 7, 1983



Violet Ryan Lindsay Callison was born on Sept. 21, on her father's ranch in Center Creek, Utah. She was the eighth child of Andrew and Sarah Jane Thompson Lindsay.

Her father Andrew was a pioneer and walked across the plains when he was nine years old. Andrew's parents were William and Christina Lindsay; and they were converts to the L.D.S. Church. They worked hard to get the money to come to Utah from Scotland, but William was killed in the coal mines before they could sail.

However, Christina, loved the church so well that she came anyway with her 7 children, the oldest being 14 years old at the time. They all grew up to raise large families and all were hard workers in the church. They each married good Mormon girls who helped them make good homes.

Violet is the last of her family as all have preceded her in death, including her own children. She had two stillborn babies; the next one lived 7 days, but the other two grew to maturity and raised their own children.

Her one daughter Blanch Pyper died at the age of 52, and her only son Val Roy died in the Autumn before Violet returned to Heber City. She wanted to be near her nieces and other relatives.

She was 85 or 86 years old, but she drove her own car all the way from Oroville, California. Bob Norris drove his truck and pulled a U-Haul trailer as he followed her. Just before they reached Reno, Nevada, they were nearly engulfed by a huge earth slide. She said it roared down just behind the U-Haul.

Violet watched from her window as the new church was built for the Heber 1st, 6th, and 9th wards. She is the oldest member and is in regular attendance at the age of 91.

VIOLET Sept. 21

